

The Marion Daily Mirror

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WEATHER FOR OHIO—Fair to-
night. Wednesday increasing cloudi-
ness and warmer.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1907.

SIGNS OF VICTORY

Democrats are becoming more thoroughly convinced each day that there is a good chance to win in the next national election, and republicans are doing very much to aid in this belief. Never before in the history of the Republican party has there been such a division in the ranks. The leaders in every state which is geographically located so that the nomination of a favored son might be possible are fighting for their favorite, but in Ohio it is different. Each faction has its favorite and each is looking for the other with a knife up his sleeve. The friends of Senator Foraker are a little more bold and a little more persistent and determined than those of Secretary Taft. They have now come out with the statement that unless Foraker is made the nominee there is a strong probability that the party will go down in defeat. The following extract is taken from the editorial columns of one of the strongest Foraker organs in Ohio.

"To impartial observers it is becoming more evident every day that the next Republican National Convention must nominate for President the most available man in the party. Otherwise there is apt to be a Democrat in the White House after March 4, 1909.

"Opinions will differ, and quite naturally, as to what constitutes availability. But on certain, well-defined propositions the whole country is agreed. One is that the Republican nominee, above all else, must be a unit within himself. He must do his own thinking; he must have convictions that are his own and not those of another; he must be his own master. The day is past in this country, and rightly so, when the great office of President can be filled by a deputy, president in name, but in fact merely the reflection of a stronger personality.

"American manhood rebels at the very thought of a dictator. Here, where all men are considered equal, a man is judged by what he himself is and for what he himself stands.

"To win, the Republican convention must nominate a man who has broad and comprehensive views of the nation's needs—such as has come to one who has devoted years to the study and handling of great questions and problems. This is not the time to try out popular favorites who have caught the passing fancy of an over-indulgent public. A man of brains, of honesty, of long and tried record is needed at Washington. All is not well with the republic.

"The friends of Senator Joseph B. Foraker, not only in Ohio, but throughout the nation, are insisting that he is the man who is most available. To their way of thinking he is the 'man of the hour' who can lead the Republican party to victory."

The editor continues with a very strong argument in favor of the nomination of Foraker. He points out wherein the senior senator is the strongest man who can be nominated by the republicans. The whole tone of the editorial is that unless Foraker is nominated, the democrats will win. This can scarcely be considered a threat to bolt the ticket if Foraker is not named. It is rather a view taken of conditions from the Foraker side of the fence.

In laying up the situation from that view point, the editor recognizes the conditions which confronts E's party and produces as the only solution, the nomination of Foraker.

We are not willing to admit that

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even this can prevent a democratic victory in the next election. If Foraker's nomination is the only solution which can be offered by leading republican papers, then indeed are they planning their faith to very thin air.

Editorials with the tone of the one from which the above was taken should serve to instill confidence, hope and determination into democrats.

A professor of the University of Michigan claims to have found another verse of Holy Writ, which has been hidden for thirteen centuries and more. Will he have as much trouble making people accept it as authentic as Joseph Smith encountered with the Book of Mormon?

When the Bean Eaters awaken sufficiently to cheer for a candidate for the presidential nomination, it is time for all other aspirants to sit up and take notice.

Rather strange that no heavy cannonading was heard "in the direction of the Winward Islands" when Admiral Evan's fleet was in that neighborhood.

Marion's new military company will be mustered in tonight. A good New Year's resolution for Marion would be to boost the new organization every day of 1908.

The Harrison, New Jersey murder is getting some foundation now. It has been learned that the victim wore a diamond and carried three hundred dollars.

How Carrie Nation would have enjoyed being in Oklahoma City yesterday helping to dump out twenty-three hundred barrels of beer.

More land frauds have come to light, but the Republican leaders are too busy letting well enough alone to attend to such small matters.

Taking money out of the street cleaning fund to build electric arches would be making dirty streets all the more apparent.

President Roosevelt takes his boys for a hunt, just as many fathers take their sons to a circus. Just for the boy's sake.

Tom Lawson should take advantage of the New York anti-rent crusaders as a nucleus for his proposed new political party.

It is a fine thing that the new year is ushered in at midnight. New resolutions are kept until getting up time anyway.

Maybe we would not have so many earthquakes if the Washington seismograph was broken.

Ambassador Aoki has started for Japan to continue the work which Secretary Taft began.

It is time to begin writing it.

SECRETARY TAFT

Continued from Page One

be so long drawn out or to result in such disastrous industrial depression as the panic of 1893 or the panic of 1873, and this for the reason that the condition of the country makes it so much easier to resume business gradually, to accumulate capital and then to renew the enterprises which had to be abandoned for the lack of it.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S VACATION IS ENDED

Washington, Dec. 31.—Looking the picture of health President Roosevelt arrived here last night from Pine Knot, Va., where he spent five days. The president was asked if he had bagged any big game.

"Oh, I didn't go after any," was the quick response. "I just took the children to the country for an outing. We all enjoyed ourselves immensely."

RUSHES TO HIS WIFE WHO DESERTED HIM

Chardon, O., Dec. 31.—A. W. Parker, wealthy cattle buyer and commissioner of Geauga county, is hurrying to Maude, Ind., to reach the bedside of his wife, who deserted him, before she dies.

Mrs. Parker left home three months ago, abandoning a sick child. At the same time Parker's hired man disappeared.

News that his wife was dying of typhoid fever at Muncie reached Parker today. He recently asked for a divorce.



PRINCE WILHELM OF SWEDEN AND GRAND DUCHESS MARIE.

The young Swedish prince who has been favoring America with a visit caused little flutter among the matchmaking ninnies of Newport because of the fact that he is engaged to Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna, daughter of the Grand Duke Paul, uncle of the present czar. The grand duchess, who is only seventeen, is a very pretty girl.

ELOPING COUPLE IS HIDING IN 'FRISCO

Rev. Cook and His Ward With Whom he Eloped are found in the Golden Gate City and Quickly Disappear—Cook Says He Will Return East and Endeavor to get His Wife to get a Divorce so He Can Marry Miss Whaley.

San Francisco, Dec. 31.—Rev. Jere Knode Cooke and Floretta Whaley, his pretty ward, with whom he eloped from Hempstead, L. I., is in hiding with friends in San Francisco.

Their refuge is being guarded from public, but Cooke had announced that he will return to the East with the girl and their child and will endeavor to get his wife to obtain a divorce so he may marry Floretta.

San Francisco, Dec. 31.—"My God, what an awakening from our happiness!" exclaimed the Rev. Jere Knode Cooke, formerly pastor of the fashionable St. George church at Hempstead, L. I., who eloped with Floretta Whaley, aged 17, an heiress, and who, in company with the young woman and their baby boy, was found by reporters, living in a flat at 1199 Green street. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke were living under the name of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Balcom.

Before daybreak Monday the Cookes left the house in a pelting rain and have not been seen since.

They drew the blinds, bolted the rear entrance and locked the front door, leaving behind all they had managed, through rigid economy, to save for their worldly comfort during the eight months that search has been made throughout the country.

The police declare that no request had been made to them to apprehend the couple and that no effort is being

made to locate or detain them.

The discovery of Cooke and the girl with whom he eloped eight months ago, causing a church and social scandal, was made through Captain Cleary of the Morse patrol agency, who met the couple when they arrived last June from Los Angeles.

When the girl's picture was published last week, in connection with a dispatch from Louisiana, stating that Cooke had deserted Floretta Whaley, and "gave her to a family there, who was educating her," Cleary immediately recognized the picture as that of the young woman whom he had met at Mrs. Balcom.

The only notice ever taken of the couple by neighbors was to comment upon the apparent happiness and the devotion of Balcom to the girl's mother and the baby boy.

When the interviewer called Sunday, it was like lightning out of a clear sky.

Balcom, or Cooke, admitted his identity, but sent the frail mother and the baby into another room, asking the reporter to lower his tone, that she might not learn of the discovery of their identity.

"Look here, give me a chance to get away," he said. "You're human—just as human as I am. I don't mind Sing Sing or hell, but it's she. The child was born two months ago, and this will kill the mother."

Pacing back and forth, the un-crocked finisher poured forth the story of his life and his elopement with pretty Floretta Whaley.

Cooke told them of the death of his father, when he was 5 years old; his adoption by an uncle; learning the trade of paper hanging and decorating; how he worked his way through Yale and finally entered the ministry. He touched upon his marriage and unhappy married life; declared that his wife admitted to him that she had married him for no other reason than that it would prove a convenient stepping stone for her social ambitions, but added that it would be "caddish to dilate upon his marriage troubles."

"Then I awoke to love, and everything else was worthless. You know the end. On the one hand was a loveless life and honor and position and wealth, and on the other, love and poverty. I chose this."

He pointed to the scantily furnished room.

"Don't praise myself for the step I took. It was weakness; it was unmanly; but I am only human, and as I am to be judged by humans, it is but right that they should know that I gave up all that I had fought

for and won. Now, all I ask is that this matter continue.

"I am doing a man's work. I have sinned, but I have suffered. Now, I beg the world to let me alone with my wife and child. I can live the life of a good citizen. They say I am a good decorator. I was kept at work long after other men were let go during the financial stringency. I ask the world to let me be a painter—nothing more; to do a man's work and enjoy the average society and happiness of the average man."

The only identification established so far of Balcom as the Rev. Mr. Cooke was his own admission. Balcom, or Cooke, pleaded hard to be given three days' grace to again conceal himself and his young companion and their baby.

He said he was afflicted with heart failure and several times was on the verge of collapse during the interview. Upon the promise that the girl would not be apprised of the fact that their identity had been discovered, Cooke accompanied the reporters to a newspaper office to be sketched.

On the way down he fainted in the street car. Cooke's neighbors speak in the highest terms of the couple. Mrs. S. M. Miles, who lives in an adjoining apartment, stated that she saw Cooke and his companion, or Mr. and Mrs. Balcom, as she knew them, leave their flat early this morning and go out in the storm. The man had a few pieces of baggage and the girl carried her baby closely wrapped and bundled to protect it from the cold wind and rain.

A COMPLETE HISTORY OF THE PAST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

Marking a quarter of a century of progress, and celebrating with a 1,000-page edition, the 25th anniversary of The New York World Almanac and Encyclopedia is now ready. This reference book, historical guide and storehouse of facts has kept pace with the growth of the nation, and stands today the only important book of its kind in America. England has its "Whitaker," Germany has its "Almanach de Gotha," France its "Hachette," but none equals in merit The New York World Almanac and Encyclopedia, which is recognized in every land the sun shines on as the standard American annual. By Mail, postage paid, 35c.

DISTRICT COURT UPHOLDS OMAHA'S BLUE LAWS

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 31.—The Douglas county district court has upheld the Omaha blue laws as being entirely constitutional, and in the future the Sunday closing law will be strictly enforced.

The case came to the district court on appeal from the city courts, which imposed a fine on a barber as a test case. The case will be taken to the supreme court.

BALLOON CRAZE IN GOTHAM.

Comparatively Inexpensive Sport May Soon Supplant Autoing.

New York.—Balloons may soon be as common in the sky as clouds, even if the rest of the country does not follow the example of this city, which appears suddenly to have become a balloon craze. In the recent international races at St. Louis and the numerous ascensions hereabouts local amateurs who have begun to find automobile driving not exciting even at 60 miles an hour have discovered a new sport, and, leaving terra firma, expect to have their nerves stimulated in the air.

The strength of this sudden craze for ballooning as a pastime is indicated sufficiently by the fact that at the "auto" show held here ten balloons were sold and many others ordered. Balloon men have been busy arranging for demonstrations of their gas bags, necessarily a little more difficult than showing an automobile, as New York does not countenance precarious ascensions.

Contrary to the general opinion, it is not necessary to be a millionaire to indulge in aeronautics in one's own balloon, as a good one, it is said, can be purchased for about \$90. An ascension costs about \$50, or \$25 apiece if divided between two owners. There will be no speed laws, policemen or fines in the air, an argument which will appeal to many "auto" drivers.

One of the more enthusiastic balloonists, or "balloonatics," as they have been dubbed, is Rear Admiral Chester, who, having retired from the seas, has announced his intention of navigating the air in his own balloon as soon as he has served his apprenticeship.

The Redingote Again.

From Paris comes word that the very latest fad of the ultra-fashionables is the loose-fitting, unlined redingote of mousseline, elaborately out-fitted. This filmy garment, though not cut full and loose, does not cling closely to the figure, but falls in a soft, vague outline suggesting the lines of the flange beneath.

The soutache embroidery is very heavy and elaborate at the bottom, running up upon the body of the coat in lighter and more scattered designs, and the neck and loose draped sleeves are bordered in heavy design. Worn over white summer frocks this redingote, either in black or white, promises to be one of the favorite fancies of the Parisians, who speak the last word on the season's fashions, but the garment is too extreme and too costly to find acceptance with any other class.

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FIVE MEN KILLED

Fall of Slate Follows an Explosion in Crows Nest Mine.

Massillon, O., Dec. 31.—Five men were entombed Tuesday by a fall of slate in Crows Nest mine, following an explosion. Rescuers have recovered the bodies of two dead men, George Roberts, aged 60, and his son George Roberts Jr., aged 19.

ROBBERS SATISFIED WITH SMASHING THE DISHES

Niles, O., Dec. 31.—Masked men entered the house of Ira Culp, bound and gagged Mrs. Culp and ransacked the house. Failing to get any valuables, he smashed the china and mirrors. Culp returned from work early this morning and found his wife unconscious.

BULLDOG HALTS THE DANCE.

Holds Up Soldiers Because Master Fails to Appear.

Beverly, N. J.—Bob, a bulldog belonging to Lieut. Frank J. Toner, held members of Company G, Third regiment, National guard, at bay and delayed a drill and dance which the soldier boys were to have had the other night. Somehow Bob, a ferocious brute and generally muzzled, got lost from his master. Seeing the door of the armory hall open, he mounted the stairs, knowing that the master frequented the building. The canine searched high and low and ventured into the parlor and proceeded to give Capt. James V. Cain, who was seated at his desk, a military salute. The captain did not like the tone and quickly made his exit to find a more secure place, not relishing the idea of quarrelling over the right of possession.

After inspecting the military accoutrements and being apparently satisfied that his master was not there Bob conceived the idea of waiting at the head of the stairs until his master appeared. Suddenly the door was flung open and with a hilarious shout the soldiers started on a run up the stairs. Bob's unmusical growl could be heard above the noise, and the foremost fell back as if hit by a Hotchkiss gun. No amount of coaxing or pet names could remove Bob from his position. It was a matter of 20 minutes before the master showed up, after he was sent for to rescue the soldiers.

For Mourning Wear.

One modiste declares that women who are in mourning are in perpetual indecision as to what is proper to wear and what is not. The attraction of the colored gown is undeniable. And, after her long wearing of black, a woman looks forward eagerly to putting on something more cheerful, but there are propensities to be observed. And it is here that the fine trick of the dress artist can be noted.

For the benefit of the woman who has worn black for a year or more there may be given some fashion rules for the guidance of her wardrobe. One of these is that she may wear all the gold jewelry she owns and all the jet. She may also wear silver, gun metal, gold antiques and all other ornaments that are not set with colored stones.

Diamonds and pearls are permissible in all but the deepest mourning, and for second mourning there now comes some pretty jewelry in violet enamel.

"I suppose you have a much larger income than you can possibly spend." "Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stutz; "but I learned in my youth to rejoice in habits of thrift, and the greater my income the more material I have with which to be saving."

SKIRTS.

\$7.50 for choice of all our \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$12.50 skirts, blacks, blues, browns and grays, mostly in chiffon Panamas and Voiles. Cut sale price—\$7.50

\$4.95 for choice of any of our \$6.50 and \$7.50 skirts not one reserved. Cut sale price—4.95

\$3.50 for choice of any \$3.98 or \$4.50 skirt some are all wool panamas cut sale price—3.50

One lot of skirts a little out of style, quality is A No. 1 these skirts sold at \$5.00 to \$7.50 choice of the lot—1.98

Goodsell's.

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Wins Office By Twin's Aid.

Boston.—The utility of having a twin brother who is an almost indistinguishable double was demonstrated in the recent primary elections by Joseph Leonard, a councilman. Leonard got the best of his rivals by appearing and speaking in two places at once—which was more than any of them could do. Leonard won the nomination to the lower house.

It was confusing to the politicians to leave one precinct where Leonard was talking and find him talking at another precinct. Disputes were frequent over Leonard's campaign rounds.

The councilman did not explain how he could be in two places at once until the voting was all over. Then he let it become known that his twin brother, Martin, who looks, talks and dresses almost exactly like him, aided in his campaign.

Kaiser Gives \$10,000 in Tips.

London.—Before leaving Windsor Castle for Highcliff Castle Kaiser Wilhelm left \$10,000 to be divided as tips among the servants at the castle, the gamekeepers and the stable attendants. On his previous visit to Windsor in 1891 the imperial tip was only \$2,500.

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